

The Evening World... MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 27.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD... PER MONTH... PER YEAR...

Vol. 53... No. 11,209

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BRANCH OFFICES: WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE... WORLD HARLEM OFFICE... WORLD BROADWAY OFFICE...

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return of any property...

TWO WAYS COMPARED.

How The World has Grown in One Year.

A GAIN OF 19 PER CENT.

Average number of Worlds printed per day during May, 1892... 368,823

Average number of Worlds printed during May, 1891... 309,518

A Net Gain of... 59,105 COPIES PER DAY.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

One week to the Glorious Fourth.

Was it American tin that poisoned the ice-cream at Asbury Park?

Yale and Harvard cars will settle it among themselves this week.

It is good news that the granite strike may be satisfactorily settled to-morrow.

The coaching season has closed abroad. But at home the season for whips has just opened prominently in the big political parties.

"Run into by a trolley car." This time in Brooklyn. The record of events keeps furnishing arguments against the perilous railway system, as applied on city streets.

Third party men and Prohibitionists declare that the days of dummy politics are over; that this year they'll make it a real four-handed game. Well, whose deal is it?

There was a live Prince at Coney Island yesterday—PRINCE of Siam. He modestly travelled free, and didn't, as a lion at the beach, set up any rivalry with the elephant.

Chicago is under Board of Health orders to boil its drinking water. Probably it is a slanderous untruth that the liquid is then served under the name of consommé.

Full official investigation of Corporal Finn's death and the charges made against the captain of the steamer "Tolchester," by Ninth Regiment men, is imperatively demanded, both by public and private interests.

The sometimes mud-throwing of an American political campaign is not agreeable, but it is certainly far preferable to the stone-throwing of which Mr. Gladstone was made the victim in a Chester street on Saturday.

"Now I am really a first-class civil-service reformer," says Mr. CLARKSON, in an interview. A man with such sense of humor cannot be wholly bad. If he were to turn reformer, also, there might yet be hope for CLARKSON.

Republicans in Mr. BLAINE's old district propose to return him to Congress. They may propose, but it will still be left for Mr. BLAINE to dispose. His resolve for a quiet life is not so extremely likely to be broken by this opportunity.

A man for QUAY has been found, Street Railway Managers BILLINGS, of Memphis, tells the Pennsylvania Senator to put up his \$10,000 wager on HARRISON's re-election. Having spread his words broadcast, there seems no excuse for Mr. QUAY's hesitation over going into deeds.

Two West Virginia girls fought a duel and fired five shots. As they were alone in that section of country at the time nobody was hurt. But for the sake of people who may want to use the road near the scene of the fight, it should be strictly guarded against.

It is a nice thing for a man to be able to prove himself alive in the face of an opposite pronouncement in the Court of Appeals. Still better if after doing so and because he can do so he sets right the disputed title of a widow's estate. Mr. THOMAS LAWRENCE, of New York, You-hans, Petersburg, South Nyack and else-

where, has just accomplished all this after a period of disappearance extending over about seventeen years. He and the widow whose property was in dispute are entitled to congratulations all around.

FREE DOCTORS AT WORK.

To-day THE EVENING WORLD announces that its full corps of free doctors has begun work among the sick babies in the tenements. Some of the physicians have been out before this, but now the entire force is out. This means that more than ever will generous subscriptions for the enterprise be necessary, for from this time there will be a steady outgo, as well as an incoming of funds.

Board of Health reports have shown that, because of certain untimely freaks of the weather, little ones not properly guarded from disease are suffering to a more than usual extent this season. So the doctors will have their hands full, and there will be need of most solid resources back of them.

The work those doctors do is one which cannot be adequately described, though THE EVENING WORLD has conveyed some notion of it through the stories told from day to day during past seasons. It is work of vital importance, not only to the little sufferers upon whom it is expended, but to the community at large. The physicians are real home missionaries in a grand field. Every cent contributed to aid them is money well and fruitfully invested.

BISMARCK STILL A FACTOR.

It is evident that Prince BISMARCK does not intend to be pushed aside by the grandson of the ruler he served so long and so well without resenting what he regards as ingratitude and injustice. The slights to which he was subjected on the occasion of his recent visit to Vienna, the flight of the Ambassador of his own country to avoid a meeting with him, and the refusal of the Austrian Emperor to give him an audience, evidently rankle in the ex-Chancellor's mind.

After the warm reception the Prince received from the public wherever he went, it is not surprising that he commented on the fact that while he was a Court favorite the people were opposed to him, but now that the Courts are his enemies the people make him their hero.

An interview with the ex-Chancellor, published in a leading Vienna paper, is meant for mischief. It is calculated to seriously embarrass the Triple Alliance policy, by ripening the seeds of suspicion already sown between Austria and Germany. Prince BISMARCK relates the secret inspiration of Germany's policy towards Austria while he was Chancellor, which was to hold Austria where Germany could cut loose from her at any moment it became necessary to do so in the interest of Russia. There was enough suspicion of Germany's good faith already in the Austrian mind, and BISMARCK's interview, admitting Germany's former treacherous friendship, cannot fail to have its effect.

With BISMARCK's comprehensive knowledge of European politics and his long experience in their guidance he is an enemy likely to be dangerous to the rulers even if his patriotism would withhold him from injuring the Empire he did so much to erect.

REV. THOMAS DIXON AGAIN.

The Reverend THOMAS DIXON, jr., is at it again. Considering that he is under indictment by a Grand Jury for a malicious libel and is held to bail to answer the charge at the bar of a criminal court, he ought to have sufficient sense of propriety to restrain the violence of his tongue at least until his case has been heard and disposed of. By repeating and extending his intemperate abuse, pending his trial, he creates the belief, even in the minds of those who have been willing to credit him with good intentions, that he is actuated by personal malice and revenge rather than by a becoming desire to aid the cause of public morality.

Yesterday the sensational pulpit declaimer drew the Police Justice who held him, and the foreman of the Grand Jury that indicted him, into the vortex of his vulgar abuse, charging the Judge with malfeasance, branding the foreman of the Grand Jury as a "Tammany heeler," and denouncing Tammany adherents generally as "scoundrels of hell."

The Rev. Mr. Dixon's congregation may consider a man who indulges in these oratorical debauches fit for a pulpit, but the courts of justice ought to decide fearlessly and impartially whether he should be allowed to slander reputable citizens without being made to pay the full penalty of the law.

FAMILIAR SOUNDS.

Ex-Senator FASSETT walked into the Custom-House last Saturday and was quite indignant because the Collector's private secretary and other officials failed to recognize him, and inquired his business. "Well, it seems to me I ought to be at home here," was the reply, as the report says, "in a much-injured tone."

No doubt the ex-Senator was thinking of his folly in letting go that solid piece of meat, the Collectorship, for the shadow of the Governor's office, which disappeared when he made a grab for it. There may have been a retrospective sorrow in the sad words, "I ought to be at home here."

The failure to recognize the ephemerical Collector was due to the fact that he has had a close shave since he came back from Minnesota. His mustache has disappeared. He gives HARRISON a bare-faced support.

After due apologies had been made Mr. FASSETT assured the faithful Custom-House officials that the Republican ticket is a sure winner in this State by 50,000 majority this year.

Surely—can we be mistaken?—yes—surely these words sound familiar. Did we not hear something of this kind from Mr. FASSETT less than a year ago?

SUITS THAT SHOULD BE PREBLED.

Many of the most prominent citizens of Rochester, including the Mayor and the President of the Chamber of Commerce, have forwarded a memorial to Congressman WISE, of Virginia, of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee, thank-

ing him for his efforts to check the "infamous Reading and combination." "The people are very generally aroused throughout the State to a sense of the iniquity of the cruel conspiracy to raise the price of this indispensable necessity of life to the consumer and especially to the poor man who buys his coal in small quantities. It is astounding that those in authority, whose policy it is to study popular sentiment, do not show more fearlessness and greater energy in doing something effective against a wrong which not only oppresses the poor, but must prove ruinous to material business interests."

Congressman WISE pledges his best efforts to induce his Committee to do all in its power for the overthrow of the monstrous conspiracy. But what is New Jersey accomplishing? The people have had faith in the movement made by Gov. ARBETT and Attorney-General STROCKTON against the infamous combination. Why does it halt? "Strong reasons make strong actions," and there is reason enough why the New Jersey suits should be pressed with a vigor that knows no relaxation until success is accomplished.

All letters containing money for the Sick Baby Fund should be addressed to the Cashier of the New York World, Postoffice Building.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

- Previously acknowledged \$3,576.48
Employers Benjamin & Caspary 20.25
Employees Sullivan Bros 10.00
Employees Bismarck & Hirsch 6.00
Arens Literary Society 4.45
Employees Tobias Ullman & Co 3.75
C. S. K 3.00
K. M. K 2.00
Frank E. Brown 2.00
Eddie H 2.00
John Steffen 1.00
Edna M. Beck 1.00
C. R. L 1.00
Selma Frank 1.00
Thomas J. Taylor 1.00
F. W. T 1.00
C. Y. P 1.00
M. A. F 1.00
H. E. H 1.00
M. Dreyfus 1.00
John Finn and Bob Weber 1.00
Anna R. W. 1.00
Anna R. W. 1.00
Baby Ruth 1.00
Baby Ruth 1.00
Maggie Reynolds 1.00

The Free Doctors' Corps begin work to-day. Some of the corps had already begun their labor of mercy, but with to-day the season of active duty of the full corps is inaugurated. You who live in comfort have no idea of the sufferings of the children in the big tenements. The summer months are life-sapping periods for the unfortunate little ones, and hundreds of babies' lives go for lack of a physician's advice and the proper care.

THE CLEANER.

Matt Quay's \$10,000 bet that Harrison would be re-elected is not likely to go begging. It is reported that A. W. Billings, a railroad magnate of Chicago, has telegraphed the Senator that he will cover the little wager. Furthermore, Mr. Billings says he will wager \$10,000 more that Cleveland will be the next President.

Professional beggars, as a rule, are gifted with a certain degree of shrewdness, but a woman who makes her headquarters on Court street, Brooklyn, near St. Paul's Church, seems to be deficient in that sense. For months she has approached pedestrians with the same story of being miles from home and in want of carriage, so that she has become well known. Why the police have not "got out" her is a mystery.

According to a locomotive superintendent of the great Midland Railway of London, the entire rolling stock of the road if placed in a continuous line would make a train 404 miles long, of which nineteen miles would be engines.

Beer as a sustaining beverage for workmen has received a severe blow from oatmeal water. Five thousand men employed in reducing 200 miles of English broad-gauge track to narrow gauge were given oatmeal water only to quench their thirst, and the work was completed in thirty-four hours. It was thought impossible to accomplish the feat without giving the men their regular allowance of beer.

Impervious to the Wiles of the Book Agent.

He was sitting on the platform at the railway station in a deep study, while two men stood near him watching. He sat thus for ten minutes when a hustling individual swooped down on him, says the Detroit Free Press.

"You are looking sad this morning," he said gently. "The titler lifted his face wearily, but said nothing.

"I've got something here that is just the thing you want," continued the hustler. "It is a little volume, priced only 25 cents, on love, courtship and marriage. It explains how maidens may become happy wives and bachelors happy husbands in a brief space of time. Also contains complete directions for desisting intentions, accepting vows and retaining affections, both before and after marriage."

The man on the truck shook his head sadly. "It also," went on the hustler, "includes a treatise on the etiquette of marriage, describing the invitations, the dresses, the ceremony and the proper behavior of bride and groom. It also tells plainly how to begin courting, the way to get over bashfulness, the way to write a love letter, the way to easily win a girl's consent, the way to pop the question, the way to accept or decline an offer, the way to make yourself agreeable during an engagement, and the way you should act and the things you should do at a wedding. This is just the book that has been wanted. It speaks in plain, honest words."

"I'm very sorry," he said in earnest tones, "that I must decline to purchase your book. But really I have no use for it at present, as I am on my way to the penitentiary to serve a ten-year sentence for compound bigamy if you will call around."

It was the hustler's turn now, and the way he made himself scarce began description.

A Soothing Cigar. (From Texas Notes.) Gus Dreyfus. (From Texas Notes.) Gustavus McGinnis—What's the matter? "That cigar you are smoking, it smells dreadful."

"Yes, I know it."

"Yes, I can't see any pleasure smoking it."

"Why not?"

"Why, when he wanted to show that the sea was his servant, he should have ordered it to give him a fish-bath."

A Genial Cuss. (From Texas Notes.) "A wretch was condemned to death in court."

"You have three jets in which to make an appeal," said the Judge.

"Thanks," replied the culprit. "I would like to pass them with my family in the country."

"Why Out in the Country. I have heard of the sick little babies in New York that you are taking care of, and I am very sorry for them. I want to help them.

BEGIN WORK TO-DAY.

The Season of the Free Doctors' Corps Inaugurated.

The More Money in the Fund the More Doctors.

Think of the Babies in Misery and Send in a Contribution.

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too, and send you all the pennies I have saved up. Please give this to them with my love. EDNA M. BECK, eight years old, Moore, Pa.

From a Country Boy.

The inclosed \$1 is for the sick children, from a little country boy. C. Y. F.

He's Happy in the Country.

I am a boy ten years old. My mamma lives in the city, but I am in the country at grandpa's. I read the paper every evening and I feel so sorry for the poor sick children that can't go out in the green fields and play. I don't like the city. I inclosed \$1.00 in stamps. I have earned and saved, wishing it was more. WILLIS, Turner, N. Y.

Can Feel for Others' Woes.

The inclosed 25 cents for the Sick Baby Fund was handed to me by a lady who has been held in the hospital for years, with the remark that she knew something of the sufferings of the little ones in the crowded tenements, though she was enjoying the pure air of the suburbs. H. E. H.

Portchester Boys.

Inclosed please find from my little friends the following collection for the Baby Fund: Willie Whetmore, 2 cents; Jimmie McGuire, Sammie Kelly, George Baker, 1 cent each; Jimmie McQuiklin, 2 cents; Willie Spruille, Charlie Starr, Bob Water, 1 cent each. I will get some more before long, for we are all good little boys. JOHN FINN and BOB WEBER, Portchester, N. Y.

Picked Up Sticks.

I am a good little boy. My mamma gave me 10 cents for picking up sticks in the street for the fire, which I send to you for the sick kids. I am 10 years old. Big brother Frank is writing his name. EDNA M. BECK, 800 West 112th Street, N. Y. P. S.—I'm dead broke now. When I get some more I will send it to you. EDNA.

All His Savings.

I send four cents, all I have saved up to buy me a bicycle, but you can have it for the sick Baby Fund. SAGI SMITH, seven years, 40 West 51st Street. Mamma gave me another cent to make it five.

Anna and Her Friends.

Inclosed find 38 cents for the little sick children, from ANNA R. W. and others.

Her Candy Money.

Inclosed you will find two cents, which was given to me to buy candy, of which I am very fond as I have in my very sweet tooth. But I would rather do without my candy and send it to you. I am going to make other girls do the same. I have saved up my candy money, 608 East One Hundred and Forty-third Street.

Division of Club Funds.

We send you \$1.20 for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund, after the division of the funds of a young misses club. DELIA FRANK, 50 cents, GEORGETA HERZOG, 70 cents.

Clothing Received.

A box of clothing has been received from "I. E. B.," Manaronek, and another box from Mr. Hamon, of Long Island. These valuable contributions will do much to alleviate the condition of your families.

WORLDLINGS.

The ground on which Zion's Lutheran Church stands in Manhattan, Pa., was granted to the congregation 120 years ago by Baron Henry Selgel for the consideration of the annual payment of one red rose.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Fatal Word. When you write your love letter, lie in mind 'till you please her better than the sun's hot kiss, which save thee from the cold of death.

To Beer.

Cool, with the fragrant breeze that through and through the barley's barbed willers gently blows, with the sun's hot kiss, which save thee from the cold of death.

Trust to Luck.

Although you grieve when you see poor, you never really know for sure which way affairs may turn.

She Was Tautological.

"I told you yesterday I would not marry you," said she. "I know it," said he. "That is why I ask you again to-day. You would not be so lacking in originality, I hope, as to repeat to-day what you said yesterday."

It is in the Future.

Hunker—Hello, Hicketts. When is your marriage to Miss Munn coming off? Hicketts—I have been indefinitely postponed. "What's the trouble?" "Oh, she married another fellow."

For the Babies.

Inclosed please find \$2 towards your fund for free doctors for the poor sick babies. K. M. K.

Brooklyn Boy's Collection.

Inclosed find \$2, collected for the Sick Babies' Fund by FRANK E. BROWN, 175 Monroe Street, Brooklyn.

Collected from Friends.

Inclosed find \$1.05, which I collected from new friends. A \$1.00 was for the success of the fund, ANNA VAN BATTEN.

Eddie's Collection.

Please accept the inclosed \$2 for the sick babies. It is only one little boy's endeavor as he has collected among his playmates and others, viz: Miss Fegan, Mrs. Brownell, Mrs. Kriehamer, Misses Purdy, Clarence Purdy and Eddie, 25 cents each. W. Crowley, 20 cents each; Mr. Blain, Papa and Mama, 10 cents each. Eddie sends this out of love for all babies and hopes in the near future to do more. EDIE H.

WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Feather Boas are Still in Demand with Light Gowns.

Elbow Sleeves with Long Gloves Worn with Morning Dresses.

Women seem loath to abandon the useful boa, and one of the newest kinds is the Aden, made with long, white natural-tipped feathers. Black ostrich boas are always in demand for wearing with light gowns.



FIGURED SKIRT. Sleeves are an all-important matter of dress. For full morning dress, elbow sleeves are worn, with long gloves.



To clean straw hats, first scrub the hat perfectly clean with cold water and soap, applied with a nail-brush. Dissolve half an ounce of oxalic acid in three-quarters of a pint of water; brush the hat over with it and hang it in a hot place to dry; quickly press with a hot iron, placing muslin over the hat. The crown is removed from the inside. Care must be taken in using the acid, for it burns the color out of everything.

In paraisol handles one of the most ridiculous French introductions is a well-covered monkey's head, which by touching a spring, moves head, ears and tongue. Other handles open and contain eye-glasses, powder-puff, a mirror, or an elegant fan matching the color of the parasol.

A young woman employed by an English press cutting agency has so trained her eye that she can see with one glance at the page of a newspaper certain names of Robert Emmet, a mirror, or an elegant fan matching the color of the parasol.

Mrs. Ward is said to have received \$50,000 from the American and English publishers of her last novel. She has been invited by the Lady Managers of the Chicago Exhibition to lend the original manuscript of "Robert Emmet" for exhibition in the Woman's Building. An effort is also being made to secure from the heirs of Helen Jackson the manuscript of "Ramona," to be shown in connection with the exhibit of the Ramona Indian School of New Mexico.

Probably the man does not live who pretends "Mr." to his signature. Of the letters received from the women of the public by business firms, editors, Government officers and clergymen two in five are signed "Mrs. Smith" or "Miss" Mamie Smudge. In the name of good form, why, oh, why?

No woman can be healthy and not be beautiful, and no one can be kind and gentle and not be loved.

New York is said to be the best market for English damask linen in the world.

To serve a fine head of lettuce with its tender, snail-like leaves dripping with water, is a barbarism often perpetrated. In default of a spikish basket made of wire, in which you may place the leaves, and by swinging the basket shake the water out, put them, after a careful washing and picking, into a clean, conical bowl; gather up the ends loosely, but securely, and swing gently; get them as dry as possible, even if you have to absorb the moisture of each separately with a soft cloth. It is easy to "crisp" lettuce if one but knows how, and the difference is great in appearance and taste. Hold the head of lettuce by the root and dip it into a deep pan nearly full of very cold water, dip several times; then shake well and dry as directed; pick out the large outer leaves, discarding all not perfect and leaving the heart intact; fold in a soft, light towel very loosely and set in the ice-box until needed. State and wilted lettuce should no more be eaten than cold soup. To dress a lettuce salad certain ingredients and certain conditions are absolutely essential to have it good. A dressing that can be prepared beforehand and poured over the lettuce immediately upon serving is made as follows: Mash the yolk of a well-beaten egg—by well boiled I mean one that has been boiled ten to fifteen minutes, thrown into cold water and shelled after thoroughly cooling—with half a teaspoonful of made mustard, a pinch of salt, a few table-spoonfuls of olive oil and lemon juice or vinegar to make it sufficiently acid. Cut the